WE JOIN THE PARTY THAT CARRIES THE FLAG, AND KEEPS STEP TO THE MUSIC OF THE UNION.

**VOL. 17.** No credit given except to those of known responsibility.

MONTROSE, PA., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 6, 1860.

**NO. 49.** 

## BUSINESS CARDS.

WM. H. COOPER & CO., BANKERS.—Montrose, Pa. Successors to Post, Coope & Co. Office, Lathrops new building, Tumpike-st.

McCOLLUM & SEARLE, A TTORNEYS and Counsellors at Law.—Montroes, F Office in Lathrops' new building, over the Bank.

HENRY B. McKEAN. A TTORNEY and Counsellor at Law. Towards, Pa Office in the Union Block.

DR. E. F. WILMOT. RADUATE of the Allopathic and Homospathic Col-Reges of Medicine.—Great Bend, Pa. Office, corner Main and Elizabeth-sts, meanly opposite the Methodist ap56 tf

DRS. BINGHAM & ANEY, DHTSICIANS, SURGEONS AND DENTISTS—No

DR. JOHN W. COBB, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Montroso, Pa. Offic on Public Avenue, opposite Scarle's Hotel. . mhi DR. G. Z. DIMOCK,

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON,—Montrose, Pa. Offic over Wilsons' Store; Lodgings at Searle's Hotel. DR. WILLIAM. W. WHEATON,

ECLECTIC PHYSICIAN & SURGEON DENTIST.
WITH DR. MYRON WHEATON, Mechanical and Sargical Destitist, recently of Binghamton, N. Y. tender their professional services to all who approciate the "Reformed Practice of Physic:" careful and akillful operations on Teeth; with the most scientific and approved styles of platework. Teeth extracted without pain and all work warranted.

Jackson, June 14th, 1880.

DR. H. SMITH & SON,

SURGEON DENTISTS,—Montrose, Pa-Oodice in Lathrops' new building, over the Rank. All Pental operations will be performed in good style and warranted.

## ....J. L. READ. DRS. OLMSTEAD & READ.

WOULD ANNOUNCE to the Public that they have entered into a partnership for the Practice of MEDICINE & Surgery, and are prepared to attend to all calls. In the line of their profession. Office—the one formerly occupied by Dr. J. C. Olmstoad, in DUNDAFF. my17 8m.

DR. N. Y. LEET, Physician and Surgron. Friendstille. Pa. Office opposite

In Left gives particular attention to the treatment
of diseases of the Lan and England is confident that
his knowledge of, and experience in that branch of practice will enable him to effect a cure, in the resort difficult
cases. For treating diseases of these organs no fee will
be charged unless the patient is benefited by the treatment. (August 30th, 1860.)

SOUTHWORTH & VADAKIN, 

WM. A. SNOW, JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.—Great Bend, Pa. Office on Main street, opposite the Western House. JOHN SAUTTER,

Tankon April Tailon. Nontrost, ra. 800 over 1. N. Rollard's Grocery, on Main-street Tankon for past favors, he solicits a continuance—pledging himself to do all work satisfactorily. Cutting done on short notice, and warranted to fit. Montrose, Pa., July 12th, 1860.—tf.

FASHIONABLE TAILOR—Montrose, Pa. Shop in Phornix Block, over store of Read, Wattons & Foster. All work warranted, as to fit and finish. Cutting done on short notice, in best style. jan1'60 JOHN GROVES.

ASHIONABLE TAILOR.—Montrose, Pa. Shop near the Baptist Meeting House, du Tumpike street. All orders filled promptly, in first-rate style.

Cutting done on short notice, and warranted to fit. L. B. ISBELL,

REPAIRS Clocks, Watches, and Jewelry at the abortest notice, and on reasonable terms. All work warranted. Shop in Chandler and Jessup's store, Mowrhose, Pa. WM. W. SMITH & CO.,

CABINET AND CHAIR MANUFACTURERS, Foot of Main street, Montrose, Pa. augi tr C. O. FORDHAM,

ANUFACTURER of BOOTS & SHOES, Montrose, Pa. Shop over Tyler's store. All kinds of work made to order, and repairing done neatly. jeziyi ABEL TURRELL, -

DEALER in Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Dve Stuffs, Glass Ware, Psinter Oile, Varnish, Window Glass, Grocerics, Fancy Goods, Jewelry Perfurency, &c.—Agent for all the most popular PATENT MEDICINES,—Montroge, Pa. augl tf PROF. CHARLES MORRIS,

DARBER and Hair Dresser, Montrose, Pa. Shop, PROF. J. W. WILLIAMS.

DARBER & HAIR DRESSER, offers his services to the public, with the guaranty that his work shall be done in the most skillful and artistic manner. 22 Shop in the north front of the FRANKLIN HOUSE, Montrose, Pa. Open on Sundays from 6 a. m. until 2 p. m. July 26, 1869,—41.

HAYDEN BROTHERS. WHOLESALE DEALERS IN YANKEE NOTIONS FANCY GOODS. NEW MILFORD, PA.

AT SMITH'S! NEW MILFORD, PA. IS THE PLACE TO BUY YOUR

HARNESSES, CHEAP FOR CASH.

AND GET THE WORTH OF YOUR MONEY

NEW MILFORD HIGH

TERMS-PER QUARTER:

Higher do. 4.00
Languages do. 5.00
Music with use of Piano 10.00
Drawing and Fainting on Liberal Terms.
J. DICKERMAN, JR. Pres.
nov56w

Susquehanna County Classical and Normal School.

MONTROSE, PA. THE SECOND TERM of the Academic year will begin on MONDAY, NOVEMBER 26th.

MONDAY, NOVEMBER 28th.

S. S. HARTWELL, R. A., Principal.,
MR. B. O. CAMP.
MISS A. M. HARTWELL, Principal.
MISS L. RICHARDS.
MISS L. RICHARDS.
MISS E. BLACKMAN, Music on Plano.
G. Z. DIMOCK, Lecturer on Anatomy, Physiology.
The Trustees would say of this School, now under the direction of PROP. HAITWELL, that it is in a fourier, ing condition, and offers superior inducements to all deciring a thorough education.

direction of PROF. HARTWELL, that it is in a flourishing condition, and offers superior inducements to all desiring a thorough education. Those wishing a good preparation for College, for Teaching, or for other pursuits will do well to avail themselvs of its for other pursuits will do well to avail themselvs of the advantages. They are referred to those who have already done so. Pupils need not wait till the commencement of a term, as they will be received at any time, and charged accordingly.

For Particulars see Circulars.

C. F. READ. See'g.

Montrose Nov. Sth. 1860.—8w

PICTURE GLASS. BEST quality of French PICTURE GLASS, for sal VANITY'S REWARD.

BY WILLIAM IL PECE. A few years ago, in winter, James Stone-burn, a rich and miserly lawyer, living in the upper part of the city of New York, rang the bell in his private sitting-room, and summoned his step-daughter, Ellen

Grayham, to his presence.

Ellen, a fair and lovely girl of eighteen years, soon appeared before her step-father, with more of dread than affection in er manner.

"Your eyes are red, Miss," said Stone-burn in a sharp voice. "You remind me of my late wife, your mother; she did nothing but whine andweep until she died. Sit down."

over it and then died."

Enough! I have sent for you to know whether you will marry Simon Cline or not ?".

"My answer shall be given to Simon Cline, and not to you, sir," replied Ellen.
"Your dignity demands that, I suppose," said Stoneburn, with a sneer, "Mr.

As he spoke, a large curtain, hiding an dcove window, was moved aside, and a all, elderly man, with dark and a sinister face placed himself before Ellen Gray-

"Simon Cline awaits his doom," said this man bowing and grimacing.

Ellen started at his unexpected pres-

ence, but recovering her natural firmness very soon said to him—
"I inform Mr. Cline that I can never be his wife. Mr. Cline is old enough to the picture.

be my father. The greater your chance of becoming a rich young widow, my dear," said Simon

"I have given my final decision," said Ellen haughtily. "I will now retire, ho-ping never to be again insulted by either

"Stay," said Stoneburn, "I will tell you the consequences of your refusal, that having heard them, you may be inclined to reconsider your decision, and change But Mrs. Stevens was for a long time

"Nothing can force me to change it; so let me retire," said Ellen.
"You must listen," said Stoneburn.-Your refusal will make your accepted lover, my young clerk, Henry Tyler, a convict."

"A convict! Henry Tyler a convict!" exclaimed Ellen, growing pale, "Ha! That touched a tender spot,"

was. Here is my miniature—taken when I am as presentable now as then." Simon Cline, vain and villainous, thrust

hand as he spoke. She did not glance at it, but involunta-

rily her trembling fingers closed upon it, and she felt as if about to faint with terror as she gazed upon the time and sinhardened faces of the unprincipled men before her.

"Before you retire," said Stoneburn,

"New York, Dec. 20, 184-DEAR ELLEN; -I am innocent, yet I am the Tombs on charges of forgery and robery. Your step-father is my accuser and holds strong proofs against me, yet I swear I am innocent. Be true to me, and never doubt, Your affectionate lover. HENRY TYLER."

Poor Ellen sank into a chair, and cover ed her face with her hands. "Oh, this is terrible!" said she. But

he is innocent-I know he is innocent.-Poor Henry!"

"A jury shall convict him with my evience and Mr. Cline's," said Stoneburn. "I intercepted that note on its way to you. Come, come and no more tears. I've been drowned with tears these ten years. Go to your room, and think of all I have said." Ellen arose and left the room, feeling that she would swoon if she remained longer to be tortured more.

When she had gone, Simon, Cline rubped his hands gleefully, and said:
"It will do—it will do! She will yet rield."

"She Shall," said Stoneburn, sharply. "But Simon Cline, you are getting the best of this bargain."

"How so? How so?" cried Mr. Cline uickly. "We are to share her mother's estate, half and half. Oh, you need not scowl at me, James Stoneburn. You are very cunning, and can deceive most men, but not me. Ellen Grayham's mother's whole estate now belongs to Ellen Gray-ham, though you have made the world believe that you became owner of it when you married her mother. But you are not oh no! and I am the only one that can prove it. Do you not wish I was

"I say you claim to much," said Stone-burn. "You have the proofs in your possession, and have used them ever since my wife died, two years ago, to fill your purse by playing on my fears. And now

urs and the lovely Ellen," said Simon Cline.

Cline nodded firmly as he spoke, and left James Stoneburn wishing Simon Cline was under the earth, and hoping that worthy man might break his neck in the slippery streets that night.
"If I dared, I would kill that cormor-

ant," said Stoneburn to his pillow that says that it is estimated that there are being committen, but without about ten thousand applicants for office in He said he could learn nothing on night, and so fell asleep, wishing he more wicked than he was. Poor Ellen had retired to her room, and

there swooned as she entered.

When she recovered her senses she found herself lying on her bed, and the housekeeper, Mrs. Stevens, bathing her

Sit down."

"She had cause enough to weep," said Ellen, with much spirit, and indignant that her mother should be alluded to so scornfully. "She never made but one mustake in her life, and that was when she married you, James Stoneburn. So great a mistake that for ten years she grieved."

Stevens, as Ellen concluded. "I know to given your and know his mother coach—for my narrative dates back to the had been dates back to the coach—for my narrative dates back to the had some of the paint was removed from Boston introduced into choir, forth-law been done in the stage, for he had the cheeks.

As soon as the prisoner was secured, I had his trunk taken off and brought in the discussion of the date of the date of the concluded. "I know the young man well, and know his mother carried in his breast pocket, and he was sure it must the cheeks.

As soon as the prisoner was secured, I had his trunk taken off and brought in the discussion of a doze on the read. I had his trunk taken off and brought in the discussion of an and upon overhauling its contents we have that inorming when he got up. He said the wallet had been taken from his sum of money, besides watches and jew-level of much value.

Stevens, as Ellen concluded. "I know the young man well, and know his mother the cheeks.

As soon as the prisoner was secured, I had his trunk taken off and brought in the cheeks.

As soon as the prisoner was secured, I had his trunk taken off and brought in the cheeks.

When he retired, but he had found it and upon overhauling its contents we have been done in the stage, for he had the cheeks.

As soon as the prisoner was secured, I had his trunk taken off and brought in the discount that it was stolen from his proved to a more worth, young man, my discount the cheeks.

The had his trunk taken off and brought in the cheeks.

The had his trunk taken off and brought in the cheeks.

The had his trunk taken off and brought in the cheeks.

The had his trunk taken off and some of the cheeks.

The had some of the cheeks.

The had his trunk treated your mother is proof enough— But you said Simon Cline had given you

> She tossed it from her in disgust. Mrs. Stèvens picked the miniature up.

saying:
"I would like to see it, for though I have seldom seen Mr. Simon Cline, when I did, he always reminded me of somebody I knew in Alabama nearly thirty years ago. May I look at it?" "Oh, yes! and then fling it out of the

cried Ellen. "Ah!" sereamed Mrs. Stevens, as she "What is the matter?" cried Ellen,

starting up in great alarm. But Mrs. Stevens had fainted, and lay back in her arm-chair pale and senseless. Ellen knew that the miniature had something to do with the fainting, and ecured it before she rang for assistance. When Mrs Stevens was restored to consciousness, Ellen dismissed the servants.

But Mrs. Stevens was for a long time silent, yet when she did tell, it made Ellen feel much lighter of heart than she had been for many weeks.

handsomer man than ever Henry Tyler presence of her amiable step-father, and of man I was, he said: when she entered the sitting room she I was of his age—twenty-five; and I think found Stoneburn and Simon Cline drinking wine quite cosily together.

golden-framed miniature into Ellen's flashing his eyes at her as she appeared, 'I hope you have reversed your decision. I see you have not been crying to-day." "Let Mr. Simon Cline ask for himself,

said Ellen. "Miss Ellen Grayham," said Cline, rising and smiling so as to reveal a magnification of the further informed me that he had mails, in the edge of Orton, to exchange my grandfather, and a corporal in the old cent set of false teeth, "my wooing must started on a tour for his healty, but that mails, and here I jumped out to see the revolutionary army. So you see I belong to the mails, and here I jumped out to see the revolutionary army. So you see I belong to the mails, and here I jumped out to see the revolutionary army. appear to you in a most disadvantageous

"Thère is an insurmountable impediment, Mr. Cline," said Ellen. "Name it-name it! I will crush it! What is it?" demanded Cline.

"We do not live in Turkey, nor among the Mormons," said Ellen, "and Mr. Cline has a living wife now!"

"What! I! Never!" cried Cline. The same curtain that had hidden him he night before now was displaced, and Mrs. Stevens appeared, saying-"I am that wife, George Grew!"

Mr. Cline started as if shot, and stared at Mrs. Stevens in wild dismay.
"You call yourself Simon Cline," said him to the wall, "but you are my husband, George Grew, of Mobile, Alabama. Thirty years ago you robbed and deserted me your wife-robbed many others, and

In dismay the detected rascal glanced

towards James Stoneburn. That gentleman seemed in estacies.

With these words he hurried away.

by a bell cord from the ceiling.

Mr. Simon Cline finally died in Sing Sing, but we never heard Mrs. Ellen Tyler say

A HUNT ON THE HIGHWAY.

housekeeper, Mrs. Stevens, bathing her temples with cologne.

"Ah! I am so miserable," sighed Ellen as she caught the benevolent glance of the housekeeper.

"What are you?"

The farm-houses were robbed; shops were robbed; shops were robbed; shops were robbed; and people had their pockets picked. All this happened my poor child?" asked Mrs. Stevens, as Ellen rose and sat up.

"You were always my poor mother's and yet the robber or robbers could not be found. Officers had searched in every different," rection, and several suspicious-looking intending to see another dead an Thene was a shrewd robber somewhere.

who the robber could be. We reached Bonniville at noon, where

"I have something worse than a cold, sir." He broke into a fit of coughing which lasted a minute or so, and then ad-"Well, Miss Ellen," said Stoneburn, ded: "It won't be a great while before I Here was a study for me, and I was shall take my last ride."

from it, he continued:

in me to pieces at the same time."

to trouble him no more, even before he to the coach door, I approached from be the whole of our family are musical too. had given me this hint.

hind, and as I cast my eyes up I found Dad and marm used to be death on all tavern door, he takes me by the arm, walks me up to the German, with a fiddle After this he drew his outer shawl that the peauty had her yan raised and more closely about his neck and face; he closed his eyes, and I was not long in followed his eyes and I was not long in followed his eyes and I was not long in followed his eyes and I was not long in followed his eyes are not a was not long in followed his eyes and it was not long in follow lowing his example. Toward the middle might be off. The expression of anxiety sical mantle has descended upon their two of the afternoon the coach stopped at a detracted somewhat from her beauty, and children with a perfect vengence.

Small village, where we changed horses as I looked upon her now, seeing her face.

When I say two children, I mean my small village, where we changed horses as I looked upon her now, seeing her face When I say two children, I mean my again, and where passengers got up. This in a different light, I was struck with a sister Sal and me. Sal's about the greatbroke up the arrangement of my friend sort of snake-like cast which was percepti- est sopranno on record. She's splendid and self for rest, as he had to take one of ble in the whole character of her features. I good too, on the alto. On the regular the strangers on his seat, while I took was on the point of withdrawing my gaze, right-up-and-down hallelujah music she she, shaking her finger at him, and backing another upon mine, the other two occu- lest she should catch me'a second time, can't be beat. As to me, I go the whole pying the middle seat. The new comers when a slight motion of her head rolled figure on pure tenor. The got the darndsoon broached the subject of the rob- her curls over her temple, and I saw a faint est curiousest voice too, you ever heard beries which had been committed in that region, and I listened to gain information, if possible, but they knew no more than where something lad struck her. It might glass, but that's all owing to envy. fled, leaving me to bear your infamy. I if possible, but they knew no more than left Mobile and changed my name, that any one else knew. They had heard all have been the stroke of a whip. But no; all I have to do is to set it in the key of C, disgrace might not cling to me, George about it and were inflated with wonder.

knew anyting of the robber. I told him I that might have been made by a faggot. | pitch pine tree. Of course voices and talknew but little of the affair any way, have | When I returned to my seat in the lents like mine and Sal's couldn't get ing been sick, and quable to be among | coach the fair passenger's vail was down through this vale of tears without being "Ha!" cried Cline, in high wrath, "I folks. Then he asked my consumptive again. Could it be possible my suspicions particularly appreciated. At least they use run again, it seems: but you need friend if he knew anything about it. The were correct, and that chance had thrown haven't: Sal riz to be head gal singer in must run again, it seems; but you need friend if he knew anything about it. The not think to escape, James Stoneburn. I latter raised his head from its re- in my way a solution of the problem which our choir down in Spotsdown, when she go-I am this woman's husband-but clining position, and was on the point had vexed my deputies so much? Yes, I was only sixteen year old. Pve led the when I shall have reached security, I will of answering, when we heard our driver, was sure of it; and the more I compared choir since I was twenty-two and if I forward the proofs of your villary to the in quick abrupt tones, ordering some one the two faces in my mind the more I saw haven't had a time on it since I began, proper quarters. Good night, all! Miss to get out of the road. I instantly put resemblance. Either those checks had judge ye.

Grayham, your lover is innocent—tremble, my head out of the window to see what been painted red to-day or they had been Spotsdown, you know, is a manufactu-James Stoneburn! You had best release the trouble was, and my eye was just painted white yesterday. The eyes were ring village in the State of Vermont. It Henry Tyler before your forgeries are quick enough to detect a load of faggots the same, the contour the same, and the hasn't got but just one meeting house, and in time to dodge back and escape them. brow, with its tell tale mark, was not to be that air's a genuine one. That is to say, it was built by about everybody and ain't "Leave me!" cried Stoneburn, when and as the faggots were loaded very wide "Leave me!" cried Stoneburn, when and as the faggots were loaded very wide-Cline had departed; and when alone he ly, it was impossible for the driver to at Orton. The driver announcing that preaching in it too. About all the sects continued—"That rascal will betray me! wholly avoid them, and the side of the they would stop there fifteen or twenty you ever heard tell on have had their turn I am ruined! Shaine, disgrace infamy." coach was swept by them quite smartly. minutes, to exchange horses and wait for at it. It is now occupied by the Halle-Simon Cline kept his parting promise; I escaped without being touched, but not the mail, and also told the passengers that lewyerites. They believe in the Lord's and when on the following day, James so with my friend. I heard an exclamation they would find plenty of accommodation comming this year, sure, about the first stoneburn heard that the estate was secur.

—I thought rather a profane one—from in the house if they chose to go in. ed to Ellen beyond dispute, and that his lips, and on looking toward him I saw Henry Tyler had been liberated on bail, one of the faggots had struck him over length she did so and went into the hotel. ever, it was occupied by the Yewnitarians, Henry Tyler had been liberated on bail, one of the faggots had struck him over length and when he knew that his false charges the left eye, making quite a mark upon of Ellen Grayham!

Henry Tyler had been liberated on bail, and when he knew that his false charges the left eye, making quite a mark upon of the faggots had struck him over length and when he knew that his false charges the left eye, making quite a mark upon of the faggots had struck him over length and when he knew that his false charges the left eye, making quite a mark upon of the faggots had struck him over length and when he knew that his false charges the left eye, making quite a mark upon of the faggots had struck him over length and when he knew that his false charges the left eye, making quite a mark upon that the muss took place in our choir, she entered, having ordered him to rush which knocked all the musical talent in should be appething to Snotsdown into a knocked all the musical talent in labour it. But does this outlandish gal

that Mrs. Stevens shed a tear at his fate. He had been out all day, and had made let her veil fall. This number is about one fourth of the been robbed in this town, but he could ness. I came to see you." vote cast for Lincoln in Philadelphia. gain no clue to the perpetrators. We There was a momentary struggle, and England Emporium. But the tarnal crit. both go into the goat-tee and stasher hiz.

friend," replied Ellen, "and I will tell you rection, and several suspicious-tooking inall, but I fear you cannot aid me."

She then related all that had passed, and Mrs. Stevens listened with eager attention.

"Henry Tyler is innocent," said Mrs.

Stevens, as Ellen concluded. "I know of the my narrative dates back to the stevens, as Ellen concluded. "I know of the money bad been apprehended, but the dividuals had been apprehended, but the was reached the inn, we found the old farmer who had been one of my fellow-passengers on the night before, stepping about the door in a high state of excitement. He had been robbed of three hundred pounds, and he was sure it must be tavern for that alight body than I had bargained for! However, my man popped in the squire Dawkins, the clerk of the parish, moment he heard the souffle, and the beauty was soon secured. The glossyle the beauty was soon secured. The glossyle the beauty was removed from lit has been voted to have scientific musick from Boston introduced into choir, forth-

suffer him to become the victim of those wretches. James Stoneburn I believe wretches. James Stoneburn I believe to be a villain; the manner in which he is the manner in whic

Sam Stickney, one of the shrewdest of men, My first aim was to satisfy myself that lived. Stickney had already been on the search; and I wished to consult him bereached Sidney at half past five o'clock in the morning; and the coach left at six. Lowstone was sixty miles distant, so I had a good ride before me. During the early fore making any decided movement. I vincing me. After this my suspicions a good ride before me. During the early a sharp lookout; and also spoke to the come, confessed the whole. He was from part of the day I rode upon the box with driver who had brought me from Sidney, London, and had come into the country the driver; and from him I gained consid- and who was now on the point of return- on purpose to rob. He had two confedecrable information respecting the various ing, requesting him, if he saw anything of ates with him who took him from place. opened the golden case and glanced at robberies that had been committed. He the pale man, to see that he was arrested, to place. One of them had taken him and some kind of a gal critter with an outwas forced to admit that several people the suspicions individual had remained at away from the inn the night before, and landish name, to take the place of your had been robbed in his stage, though he the inn a few minutes on the previous the other had brought him and set him sister Sal." declared that he couldn't see into it, for evening, and then gone away in a gig, he had not the most remote idea even of which had come for him; but no one We made search for these confederates, which had come for him; but no one could tell what direction he had taken.

The coach for Orton soon came to the arrest, and were not to be found. we stopped to dine, and when we left this door, and Stickney and myself took our nity for lying down; and when the new farm house, where a woman and a trunk staring at her so boldly; but as the face

> buried in it at once. Where bad I seen He said he had not, and joked me for be-

room and shut himself up.

conversation from the subject of the robbins and shut himself up.

she entered, having ordered him to rush which knocked all the musical talent in successful to should hear anything to spotsdown into a knocked-up hat. Now singer have her face all kivered up with warrant his intrusion. On going into the von just exercise some nationed and more stachers and snake-root—goat-tees I mean, him they found his ugly corpse swinging during the day.

by a bell cord from the ceiling.

We reached Lowstone shortly after by the window. gazing out between the You see, then, or will, when I sho dark, and I went at once to the residence by the window, gazing ont between the You see, then, or will, when I show it of Mr. Stickney, whom I found at home. blinds. She started up as I entered and to you, that when the Yewnitarians first

The Philadelphia Inquirer Republican, the perpetrators of the robberies that were sir," she said. Her voice trembled, and everything connected with our choir was tion of the voice." sounded unnatural.

consulted together, and finally proposed then she appeared as calm as she could be to go in the morning to see another des "What are you?" tective officer named Gambilt, who resided "I am an officer from Bow-street," I

my throat and breast with warm flannel, the operation to be performed, willingly. for the blushing beauty of to-day, but he talking about; you know we ain't got any and set forth. I had no settled plan in my After the excitement was allayed, I asked applied a more cadaverous coloring matorial with the speak on now, Mr. Hidhis likeness—

"His likeness when he was a young man was who came in the conch, and was not "posted up." A ride of five miles in the conch, and was told by the landlord of yesterday! He was a short built youth of said Ellen, and here it is in my hand all to take the coach to Lowstone, where the pale young man was who came in the conch, and was told by the landlord of yesterday! He was a short built youth of that he went away soon after the coach five-and-twenty, with a cold-blooded extra to take the coach to Lowstone, where

look in his eye.

We carried him back to Lowstone, where we found the money of the old but they had got wind of their principal's

However, we had got the chief sinner, place I was the only passenger. At the seats inside, the farmer having determinand had broken up the game. After he "but the proprietors, seein' that you didn't distance of twelve miles, at a little village ed to remain where he was until he heard had been found guilty and sentenced, he charge much for your services, and knew had been found guilty and sentences, and seemed to enjoy himself hugely in telling all the Peas and Quues of the coor, anough they'd keep you, provided you'd stay."

how he had deceived the good people of they'd keep you, provided you'd stay."

"And I shall do that air sartin," says I. called Cawthorn, we stopped to change horses, and here another passenger get up. I had been occupying the forward seat, as that happened to be wider than seat, as that happened to be wider than the seat, as that happened to be wider than seat and seat to enjoy himself hugely in telling how he had deceived the good people of our country. Now he would turn himself hugely in telling how he had deceived the good people of our country. Now he would turn himself hugely in telling how he had deceived the good people of our country. Now he would turn himself hugely in telling how he had deceived the good people of our country. Now he would turn himself hugely in telling how he had deceived the good people of our country. Now he would turn himself hugely in telling how he had deceived the good people of our country. Now he would turn himself hugely in telling how he had deceived the good people of our country. Now he would turn himself hugely in telling how he had deceived the good people of our country. Now he would turn himself hugely in telling how he had deceived the good people of our country. Now he would turn himself hugely in telling how he had deceived the good people of our country. the others, and gave me a better opportu- when the driver pulled up before a small given the drivers so much trouble about her bandbox. Then he would be again give out the tunes, and take the lead, and comer entered he took the back seat. He were waiting by the garden gate. The was a young man, I judged, and not very lady was handed into the coach, and took tributed tracts to the passengers, and you ever did." "Simon Cline is to receive your answer again to-morrow night," said Mrs. Stevens, after telling Ellen quite a long story, "and you now well prepared to answer him. Still I must be present."

The was very pale, and coughed bad-lar once made up my mind that the story cheeks and sparkling eyes.

The was a young map, I judged, and not very lady was handed into the coach, and took a seat facing me, and as she turned to picked their pockets while they read. Then the would draw himself up into a little ing else," says later telling the baggage, she threw her veil over her bonnet. She was pretty—very pretty helpers while they fixed his crutches for later field.

Wall, the new came the new music and all

## MUSS IN OUR CHOIR.

A genuine Yankee cousin narrated the following to one of us one evening last winter. We have kept it safely lodged Again he was seized with a spasm of that face? I whispered to Stickney, and in memory till now. After tipping his coughing, and when he had recovered asked him if he had ever seen her before. chair and himself back against the wall,

he commenced thus:—
My name is Hidgens—Jonathan T. Hid-"The disease is eating me up and shaking so curious about a pretty face.
We stopped at a place called "Turner's gens. The T. stands for Turner, who was He further informed me that he had Mills," in the edge of Orton, to exchange my grandfather, and a corporal in the old he had given it up, and was now on his postmaster, who was an old frind of mine, to the good old stock of the land of the producing a letter, "read this you may light—but circamstances, you know—ah may I hope to call Miss Ellen Grayham

Ellen opened the letter, scarcely know—ing what she did and read as follows."

Ing what she did and read as follows.

Ing na given it up, and was now on ms was an old iring of mine, who was an old iring of the coach the free and the home of the brave. At this reach as soon as possible. Another partoxism seized him at this point, and he inwhich had been put on; and see if any half years of age, stout, tall, and as the timated that he was unable to converse, name was on it. It was marked with the gals say, all killen good lookin.' I am also the effort brought on this cough. I simple initials, "A. M." So that was all so a musical character of the most excruhad noticed this, and made up my mind that I gained from that source. As I came ciatingly melodious description. In fact,

One—an old farmer—asked me if I and there I reflected. Such a mark as like a tarnation crow from the top of a

put a preacher into our pulpit, I jed the Jones, "that all great singer cultivate our place from Boston, the grand New go and tell Sal on't, and the way we'll

JOB PRINTING of ALL KINDS, DONE AT THE OFFICE OF THE

DEMOCRAT MEATLY AND PROMPTLY,

AND AT "LIVE AND LET LIVE" PRICES. THE office of the Montrose Demograt

Handbills, Posters, Programmes, and ther kinds of work in this line, done seconding to order Business, Wedding, and Ball Cards, ickets, etc., printed with nearness and despatch. Justices' and Constables' Blanks, Notes. eds, and all other Blanks, on hand, or printed to orde ED Job work and Blanks, to be paid for on delivery.

ter wasn't satisfied with coming himself, so he brought a whole troop of first-rates

"Nor don't want any, as I know on." "The proprietors think differnt," said the Squire, "and say they must and will

have it." "Then let 'em git it, and be darned," savs I. "Then you've no objection," says he.
"Not a bit," says I, feeling all the time
s if I was knocked higher than a kite. "Wall, we've been talking with Dodge about it," says the Squire, "and he's

"Accommodatin' that chap Dodge is,"

agreed to get a German chap to play the

violin, and an Italian to play the big fiddle.

says I. "I wonder that he didn't want to get a chap in my place, too." "Wall, he did," answered the Squire; "but the proprietors, seein' that you didn't

"And I'm tarnal glad to hear you say so," said the Squire. "Of course you'll

"You'd better believe I won't do nothhe would draw himself up into a little ing else," says I, and then the Squire left

exclaimed Ellen, growing pale.

"You must conceal yourself in Mr. Still I must be present."

"You must conceal yourself in Mr. Stoneburn's sitting room before they go there to morrow might," said Ellen.

"I will do so, amid hope for the best," said Mrs. Stevens, as she left Ellen much have secretly plighted vows. I intend to make you break them."

"Miss Grayham thinks I am too old," said Simon Cline, said in and out of the coach, and robbed his Wall, the next Saturday afternoon, up

and says I—
"Zeke, what in thunder do you call that air which them foreign chaps has got on their upper lips?"

"Mustachers," says Zeke. Ar they?" says I; "they look to me like a sort of patent smellers. What's that they got stuck there just under their un-

der lip!" "Impecrail," says Zeke. "Shaw, you don't say so. And that ere stuff growin' out under their chins.

like a bunch of young snake root-what's that?" "A goat-tee," says Zeke. "And that sounds a darned sight more

nateral," says I, " than both t'other two put together." Just about this time Squire Dawkins cum along, and as the foreign chaps with their instuments were standin' by the walks me up to the German, with a fiddle in his hand, and says:

"This, Mr. Hidgins, is our violinist, "Tis hey?-well, how do you do, Mr. Sledgehammer?" says I, holdin' out my hand for him to shake. Wall, he shock it a spell, and then grinned like a barn cat, and said

"Me very well, well, me no speak very lectle Inglese. Me play the mewsic for the grand Cathedral. "What in thunder, Squire," says I, does he mean by that ere?"

"That what?" says the Squire.

"Why, Cathedral, as he calls it."

"That's meeting house," says the Squire. "It is, hey-well it sounds about as much like it as pork does like Nebbardcannezzar." "That t'other gentleman," says the

Squire, "is our big fiddlist, Mr. Vinnero, from Italy.' "Ah. Mr. Vinagar," says I, "how do you do? How's your marm?"

"Me Italliano-no comprehends-no speaks de Inglese." "Shaw-w, you don't, hey? Well, no body round this way supposed you did. Now, Squire," says I, " where's the gen-

uine elephant—the gal critter I mean, that's goin' to take Sal's place?" "She's got a touch of the brown skeeters," says the Squire, "and can't come till next Sabbath day."

"Brown skeeters," says I, "what in Jehu's that?" L'It's a tremendous awful disorder in the throat that affects great singers and ministers very often," said the Squire. It can't be curred in this country, so the ministers say. And that's the reason their

and such stuff?" "No," says the Squire, "I expect not." "I've heard tell afore now," said Zekel

ounded unnatural.

"It may be," I returned, "but that minister I speak off had been settled about the curiossest wrinkle I ever heard tell on. that city, under the new Administration. which to hang suspicion. Two shops had does not exclude those who have busi- a month, when down comes a feller to Soon as I find out it's a fact, though, I'll

as recently been supplied with a new and choice variet f type, etc., and we are now prepared to print pamphlet irculars, etc., etc., in the best style, on abort notice.